

Fairfax, C.H. July 26th 1861 My dear Cousin

Being on the sick list to day, from rhumatism in the left arm. I shall employ my right to the grateful task of thanking you for your timely present, which strange to say only reached us yesterday. You could not have thought of any thing more appropriate than the housewifery, for I was reduced to my last button, and looked more like one of Fat Jack Falstaff's regiment than an old City Guard I trust your good council and

good took, may tehalf as inneedle to my spintial welfast as the fattons to my warmingto Jong before you get this you have heard of the falle of Butis Kim, and our garrow heling. with all is persigular. and I I know you will regove to Know that it was took principly by our Proget - Our Timely atoral, rapid march, and susperate allect turned The richt flank Man grand army and yent Them to fregut and Flomethe believe Some of their are running not . There we get home we saw tall you all about it for it would take a lane tolame to note the insidents of test timble dunday

good book, may be half as serviceable to my spiritual welfare as the buttons to my wardrobe. Long before you get this you will have heard of the hattle of Bull's Run, and our glorious victory, with all its particulars. And I know you will rejoice to know that it was won principly by our Brigade. Our timely arrival, rapid march, and desperate attack turned the right flank of their grand army and put them to flight and I honestly believe some of them are running yet. When we get home we can tell you all about it, for it would take a large volume to note the incidents of that terrible Sunday.

Although wearly all of our had him dan battle defore we stord their fire like Ve trans, at one time without being aber to return it we for ten or follow minutes shoot a perfect tempest of tales Shell, & grape, which ploved The ground all round no with the good but an Killed and & worm ded . Billy Cords any mich not the a still. the had two daughround, wou ded & it was harded march by and leave There in their blood . But when our turn Chave and our lot gave the donot forward! Clouba quill

Although nearly all of us had never seen hattle hefore we stood their fire like veterans. At one time without being able to return it, we for ten or fifteen minutes stood a perfect tempest of balls, shell, & grape, which plowed the ground all round us with the loss of hut two killed and 8 wounded. Billy's Comp any did not lose a man. We had two dangerously wounded & it was hard to march by and leave them in their blood. But when our turn came and our Col gave the word forward! double quick

march! North a shout of hen yeare for dear old Batter that was heard for a mile stown the line we went at them in a run and swept their from teld, They hardly thronest roune to fire ful otroger -les the resultant them whilef Maine hen aft must have gove that Madding him

march! with a shout of ven geance for dear old Balto that we heard for a mile down the line we went at them in a run and swept them from field. They hardly turned round to fire but dropt every thing they had and away with us after them, whilst our artillery mowed them down by hundreds. We cut some of their regiments all to pieces. The celebrated Elsworth Fire Zouaves lost over 700 the 71 79 & 12 N. Y. Regts more than one half, and the few of the Maine men left must have gone into Washington naked for we have every

Thing they could have had, Clothes - muy Bualsand pro-Faires, tinto line their medicines and probet broks dagrumoty jus and love letters, I the of their letters are rich of which we have Cast leads, I will ton and lave I muse for is on More may depour we are prod of our meety and The Ball Buys on no They Mint appear here to Know how to take us and as we work charpelly and hover conflam we have mearly all The hard trook to do. By The way Beausegar The our lot he was

thing they could have had, clothes-arms knapsack provisions, tents-even their medicines and pocket books daguerreotypes and love letters. Some of their letters are rich of which we have cart loads. I will try and save some for you. You may depend we are proud of our victory and the Balto Boys are on every ones lips- They don't seem here to know how to take us, and as we work cheerfully and never complain, we have nearly all the hard work to do. By the way Beauregard told our Col he was

Benoher of the day and mare him a Brigadier que on the spot you engut to have heard our Oheer as he and gen Beausgan rade alrion our line in a saltiff waving their hats - and coping boys treferon which them. But oh Bet - The dead and worning cled God grant our country may never bu such swither field. They lay some he heaps. Billed up in gulling when their friends had thrown Them - I mu in long How where the grape and sound that had plowed their down dead dying actigether . Tome lay on their faces biting the dod and clutching the grant.

Blucher of the day and made him a Brigadier Gen on the spot You ought to have heard our cheer as he and Gen Beauregard rode down our line in a gallop waving their hats- and crying boys we have whipt them. But oh Bet - the dead and woun ded. God grant our country may never see such another field. They lay some in heaps-piled up in gullies where their friends had thrown them-some in long rows where the grape and round shot had plowed them downdead & dying all together. Some lay on their faces biting the sod and clutching the grass.

Jone on their backs as Calm as though they had fallen to sleep with their hands follow on their breast, and their glas Lyes threed up to the quet they that seemed to smile down Mon them - and some stone dead in the persition they had sat down leaving upouther hands, with their chies upon their breach gonwal horses and 8 dans much notes ("11. little free Lessides The formuder But 9 must stop for I have well Apany last bit of Hoper will with your by 1 the from him Lays all will - Love to ale. Zill Proj. 5248 . The Man It de proud of her brys.

Some on their backs as calm as though they had fallen to sleep with their hands folded on their breast, and their glass eyes turned up to the quiet sky that seemed to smile down upon them- and some stone dead in the position they had sat down leaning upon their hands, with chins upon their breasts. I saw 6 horses and 8 dead men under one little tree besides the wounded. But I must stop for I have used up my last bit of paper will write again by 1st opportunity Boys all well. Love to all. Tell Aunt Mary to be proud of her boys. Yr aff cousin WH Murray